

Sinner, Jesus Loves You.

Tunes.—Take salvation (B.B. 19); Hark, the voice (B.J. 51, 1—Blessed Lord, in Three Is); Bread of Heaven (B.J. 27, 1); Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1); Calvary (B.J. 29, 2).

4 Sinner, see, from Calvary's mountain
Flows a glorious cleansing tide;
Jesus died to make that Fountain,
Now it's flowing deep and wide;
He will save you!
There's no other name beside.

Long thy feet have trod sin's pathway,
Off thy heart has been ensured,
Hope has vanished from thy bosom,
For your soul you thought none cared,
Jesus loves you!
At the Cross there's hope prepared.

"It is finished! It is finished!"
Was the dying Saviour's cry;
Glorious, grand and free salvation,
Without money all may buy.
None need perish!
Sinner, now salvation's nigh.

He'll Take You In

Tunes.—I'm clinging to the cross (B.J. 107); Auld lang syne (B.J. 87); Elia Rhea (B.J. 65).

5 Backslider, why from Jesus roam
In sin and misery?
The Saviour's calling thee. "Come home."
He's calling now for thee.

Chorus.

Just now He'll take you in.

For thee the Lord was crucified
On Calvary's cruel tree;
For you the Saviour bled and died,
He's calling now for thee.

Though often you've refused His call,
And still went on in sin,
He offers pardon now to all,
Just now He'll take you in.
A. B. D., Omeme.

Here's a Good Solo.

Tunes.—B.J. 120, 2; M.S. III. 51.

6 When you feel weakest, dangers surround,
Subtle temptation, troubles abound,
Nothing seems hopeful, nothing seems glad,
All is despairing, even time and—

Chorus.

Keep on believing, Jesus is near,
Keep on believing, there's nothing to fear.

Keep on believing, this is the way,
Faith in the night as well as the day.

If all were easy, if all were right,
Where would the cross be? Where would the fight?
But in the hardness God gives to you
Chances of proving that you are true.

God is your Wisdom, God is your Might,
God's ever near you, guiding you right;
He understands you, knows all your need;
Trusting in Him you'll surely succeed.

Let us press on, then, never despair:
Live above fogging—victory's there!
Jesus can keep us so near to Him
That never more shall your faith grow dim.

A Letter from the Gaol.

An interesting document which is full of significance for Salvationists who glory in telling the glad story, "His Blood can make the vilest clean," has been forwarded us from a jail in one of the Western States. The document speaks thus:—"We, the undersigned prisoners in the county jail, respectfully desire to be informed why the Army did not visit the jail to-day, Sunday, January Answer will oblige. Your absence and influence for good has been much missed." The document was addressed to the Captain of the Salvation Army, and had sixteen signatures to it. Thank God the hearts of the men in that strata of society, which the General, thirty years ago, resolved to reach with the salvation of God, are hereby won to the organization and will, we believe, in thousands of instances through that love be won to God.

THE WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the Salvation Army, published by John M. C. Horn, 5, A. Printing House, 12 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY

VOL. III. No. 38.

[General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]
Published at Toronto, from the Territorial Headquarters for Canada, North-West America, Newfoundland and the Bermudas.

MARCH 12, 1898.

[EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.]

Price 5 Cents.



RECONCILIATION

"FORGIVE US . . . AS WE FORGIVE."

[WEEK.]

CHAPTER III



—♦♦♦—
IDOLS ARE THE IN
PTOMS OF INCI
TREASURE THING

THEY

A STORY OF
RECONCILIATION WEEK.

Told in Three Chapters.

(See Frontispiece.)

CHAPTER I.

It all happened very quickly. Few words were spoken, but they had been years and years, and Jack would be done with the Army, and would have no more to do with it, especially when Tom B., the Sergeant-Major was in the case.

For Jack Aldred, he had not been counted many weeks, and in an unguarded moment the old temptation had come along and he was overcome. Then it seemed that everybody had lost faith in him (at least that was how the devil represented it to him) and he got discouraged. Presently it came to his ear that the Sergeant-Major had said, "he never had much faith in Jack; he knew better last."

"Alright," said Jack, "if that's what he calls Christianity and encouraging a young convert I want none of it, and I'll tell him so."

Jack went home a wretched lad that night. Before going to bed he thought of the many weeks that had passed since he was converted, and he felt he ought to pray. But the bitter feelings were there, and they seemed to choke back the words. He couldn't pray, and yet somehow he couldn't forget the text that the Captain spoke from at the last soldiers' meeting, "If ye do not forgive, neither will your Father in Heaven forgive your trespasses."

Jack wouldn't forgive. Jack was hard. Already the light in him had begun to darken.

CHAPTER II.

Months had passed. There was another flag and this was Reconciliation Week. Sergeant-Major B. had just come home. "Say, Mary," he said, "who do you think I saw just down the street?"

"What, Tom?" replied his wife.

"Why, Jack Aldred, and he was looking awfully miserable."

"Poor Jack, I'm so sorry for him. He ought to have made a real good soldier," said Mary. "But, Tom," she continued, "this is Reconciliation Week, and we ought to try and get him back."

"So we ought," said Tom. "I've often felt sorry that I spoke as I did, and after all he was only a young convert, just a babe in Christ as it were, and he couldn't be expected to be as strong as some of us older soldiers who have been on the road for years. I'll look him up, Mary, and if I see him I'll tell him I am sorry I spoke as I did."

"Do, Tom," said Mary, "and let us pray that God's spirit may take hold of him and constrain him to come to the meeting to-night."

"Amen, Mary."

CHAPTER III.

The meeting had begun, and as the comrades rose from their knees, who would the Sergeant-Major see sitting right at the back of the hall but Jack Aldred. "Thank God," he exclaimed to himself. This was to be a special meeting and the Captain had chosen for his first five words from the Lord's prayer, "Forgive us . . . as we forgive."

The message went straight to Jack's heart.

The prayer meeting had begun, and the comrades were singing—

"Bring back thy heart to the Saviour,
Think of His anguish for thee,
Bring back thy heart to the Saviour,
Now He is calling for thee."

When Jack Aldred noticed the Sergeant-Major walking down the aisle and coming towards him. All the old feelings came back, and Jack was ready to fight him. But the Sergeant-Major's first words arrested him. "Jack, old boy, I feel I must come and talk to you, just to tell you I'm real sorry that I ever spoke so unkindly to you, and I've come to ask you to forgive me, and let me by some be forgiven, and to try and get you to come back home to God and the old flag."

Jack could not speak. A lump rose in his throat. His head sank, the tears came, and as his old comrade put his arms around him he completely broke down.

"Come on, Jack," said Tom. "Let us both go together and get this thing settled to-night. This is Reconciliation Week."

Jack went, and heaven rejoiced.

H. K.

DOES ARE THE INEVITABLE SYMPTOMS OF INCIPENT DECAY. THAMUSE THEM NOT!

THE GENERAL

— AT —

COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND KANSAS CITY.

Mighty and Influential Meetings—Mayors, Clergy
and Leading Citizens Unite to Honor
Our Leader—Salvation Scenes.

COLUMBUS.



THE reception to the General at Columbus took the form of a great State welcome. The Mayor of the city, on behalf of the corporation and citizens, presented at the depot an address of welcome. The luncheon platform, which was the depot, was lined with wildly enthusiastic people. The depot master and a crowd of police escorted the General to an improvised platform, where the General addressed both wings of the meeting crowd, and drove off amid wild plaudits. The fatiguing exertions and traveling previous to this had, however, drained much of the General's energy. He was, therefore, reluctantly compelled to abandon the afternoon meeting with pastors.

Commander Booth-Tucker and Commissioner Nicol took the General's place, addressing the company. Assurances were given of sympathy and veneration. A committee from the State Senate waited on the General and invited him to an open parliament next morning, as a mark of their appreciation of his great character and the boon the Army had been and promised to be to the State of Ohio. The General expressed regret that his engagements in Cincinnati would prevent him.

In the afternoon the General was entertained at Hon. Mr. Jeffrey's, where a gathering of the Governor and leading citizens took place. In the meantime the temperature had gone down considerably. He feared this would interfere with the success of the meeting. But, no; the auditorium, which seats 4,500 people, was almost full, and as a scene, it presented

One of the Grandest Scenes of Public Sympathy.

with a great cause which the General has yet experienced. The platform was filled with ladies and gentlemen belonging to every section—law, Gospel, commerce and politics. Governor Bushnell made a perfect chairman, and he entered into the proceedings with the gusto of a full-fledged Mayor of the Salvation Army. "Commander Booth-Tucker, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"I congratulate myself on the privilege and the honor that is mine of presiding at this meeting. I am always glad to meet with the citizens of this one of the finest cities in the grandest State of the Union, but I am glad also to be with you to welcome one of the grandest generals of the present age—not one who has fought against the foes of our country from without or within, but who for years has been the enemy of sin. It is due and proper that we should come here to welcome him in our midst—a man who has done as much, and more than any man, for the poor, the unfortunate, the outcasts of the country. (Applause.) Not only in this our land, but in the

lands over the sea, until his name is the household word among the poor and unfortunate everywhere. We are delighted to have him here with us to-night. We glory in the work that is being done by the Salvation Army (applause), and I am glad to be here and testify by my presence my approval and my faith in the grand work they are doing. They are the people who go out among the unfortunate and gather them up in the slums of the great cities. They are those who take by the hand the ex-convicts from the prison, who upon being released, know not where to go or where to find employment.

"It has truly been said that no finer illustration of a great purpose can be found than that of General Booth, whose Salvation Army has

Changed the Prospect of the Outcast World.

Twenty-five years ago he was denounced, ridiculed, persecuted and abused as a fanatic. He resolved to convert the slums of the great cities of the world. For this he was maligned and driven out of the towns and cities. But with undaunted courage he worked on, trusting in God and the Gospel to give him victory sooner or later.

"From one decade to another he toiled on, regardless of opposition, as the needs to the pole, hoping on and on with the heroism of unflinching faith until now the plaudits of a grateful public on two continents, hail his coming. The rich and the poor, the king and the peasant, the Christian and the outcast vie with each other to do him honor. He has introduced a new and effective agency into the evangelism of the world, and this is but another achievement of an irrepressible purpose.

"But I must not detain you from the pleasure that is in store for you. We wish the General God-speed in his work, and we hope his life may be spared long to continue it. I now have the pleasure of presenting to you the founder and Commander of the Salvation Army, General William Booth."

The audience was enraptured with the occasion from first to last. They laughed like schoolboys at the General's stories; they stormed out their endorsements of the practical philanthropy of rescuing, as differentiated from ameliorating, from the dives and the destitute classes of the State.

They Shouted and Cheered

at the wonderful record of the Army's progress. The General, thus inspired by the affinity between his audience and his theme, entered upon a herculean effort, and in an hour and a half addressed compassed the Army's accomplishments and possibilities.

At the close the enthusiasm was intense. Dr. Gladden, speaking to the resolution of thanks, declared the General, under the bottom of the social caldron, had kindled a flame of sacred

love. Dr. Canfield contended that the Army was rapidly promoting the brotherhood of man. The audience was reluctant to leave.

The meeting—generally viewed as a tribute to the General, a sign of the times or an answer to the narrow criticisms of hostile people—was an emphatic success. It brought cheer to our American leaders, and will be as a highway upon which our Divisional leaders will advance to greater and grander exploits. Brigadier Addie, the Divisional Band and a staff of officers assisted in the arrangements, which went like clockwork.

CINCINNATI.

Cincinnati was a mighty success. It resembled Washington for prestige and sympathy, Pittsburg for deep religious feeling and Toronto for inner Salvation Army results. What the effect of these repeated triumphs of an aggressive Christianity will be upon the nation as a whole by the time our beloved leader again lands in New York, remains to be seen.

For the moment he is being received like a popular candidate for the Presidency, and he is designated as a Napoleon of Peace and a General whose conquests are Caesarlike in their magnitude and Christlike in character.

These testimonials were not sought for, they are not designated for effect—they are the spontaneous expressions of great men with good hearts who come forward and deliberately say what they mean and mean what they say.



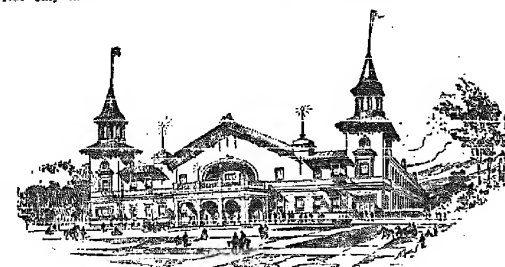
MUSIC HALL, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The General conducted only one public meeting in Cincinnati; it came off in the palatial and elegant Music Hall. It was full. I might say, of course, that the Vice-Presidents included bishops, D. D.'s and leading citizens. The General again came up to his arduous task with recuperated force, and to those of us who have watched the drain upon his vitality during the last three days, with astonishing power. It is no exaggeration to say that he

Enthralled His Wonderful Audience.

The chairman, Colonel Melish, said: "No man can read history or be a close observer of the affairs of life without being deeply impressed by the influence in the world of great personalities. This influence, however, is not always thrown upon the side of right and justice, humanity and God. But when it is, the universal heart of the race warms to it, and man, when a man endowed by the Almighty with superior powers, able to plan great things and to achieve magnificent triumphs, uses his talents to crush and ensnare others, the world detects the baseness of his powers and stamps his manhood as counterfeit. Not when a man realizes his powers to be the gift of the Eternal, and interprets true living to mean the sacrifice of self for the good of the race, the world sooner or later pronounces his manhood genuine and history immortalizes his name. Liberty, equity and fraternity have become three great words in the language of the race, and the greatest of these is fraternity. And if fraternity means anything it means that every man is a brother man, and that it is the business of the strong, intellectually, financially and spiritually to help the weak and give to every man not only the opportunity of true manhood, but to arouse him to seek and assist him to achieve it. Every great soul is a wide field of activity who has risen in a lofty grandeur before the eyes of men and compelled a State, nation or world to love and honor him has been a man with the duty and beauty of the truth of fraternity and helpfulness deeply engraved on his soul.

"Now, were I to consult him whom we honor to-night he would forbid me to place his name among the great personalities of the world who have exercised



THE COLUMBUS, O., AUDITORIUM.

Inspired the Thoughts of the Hearts of
 Millions

"No man can tell of the struggles and victory of the Army so well as he who has been at the head of the column and fought bravely in the thick of the fight. For fifty years this man has been

"In behalf of this vast audience of well-wishers, in the name of the citizens of Cincinnati, who this night rejoice to do honor to one of the truest servants of God, I extend to General William Booth the heartiest of welcomes, the kindest of greetings, and wish him God-speed in his journey throughout our land.

[illegible]

The train moved off; "God be with you till we meet again;" hands were outstretched towards the departing cars; our hearts were touched by that something which will make Heaven love the foundation principle of the Army.

God bless and prosper you, Cincinnati.

Nicoi.

(By wire)

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 21.—Let a great, glad shout of thanksgiving be raised throughout the land. The walls of prejudice are tottering to the ground: the citadel of misrepres-

The General's health is remarkable, which we acknowledge as an answer to prayer. The Consul and Commander are working for all they are worth. The staff and field officers deserve the highest praise for their devoted services.

The General was distressed by news of Miss Willard's death. He received information on his arrival at Kansas City, and telegraphed to her friends the Army's universal sympathy and prayers.

He gravely shook his head. "It will be difficult—well, nigh impossible. She was a brave woman, who fought for a good cause, and one whose work will make her name live forever." Nicol.

BE ASSURED THE LORD HAS A
PURPOSE IN ALL YOUR SORROW.

"**G**OD moves in a mysterious way,"
Thus sang the Christian bard;
And to our hearts we often say,
His ways seem strange and hard.

"Deep in unfathomable mines,"
Ah, yes, we cannot see
The working of His "bright designs"—
Their perfect symmetry.

We only see the single strands
That pass through His great loom ;
We see a vacant chair that stands
Within a darkened room.

We see a broken stem, where bloomed
A flower divinely fair,
Whose precious fragrance had perfumed
With peacefulness our air.

We do not see the lovely life
 "Unfolding every hour,"
 Above earth's atmosphere of strife,
 Adorning heaven's bower

We look on things of time and sense,
God's ways we cannot trace ;
" Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face."

But God can see the blended parts
All wrought in harmony ;
And He will heal our wounded hearts,
And some day we shall see.

So, we will kiss the chastening rod
 "And trust Him for His grace,"
 And wait to see the ways of God
 When we have won the race.

His loving wisdom cannot err ;
He never works in vain :
" God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain."—*Selected*

The latest evidences of these facts are supplied by the General's visit to Kansas City. The public and press have testified in a splendid fashion to their admiration of the Army's work, and, in the language of one of the daily papers, acclaimed General William Booth as

A Napoleon of Peace.

This should only be an occasion of satisfaction, however, in so far as it throws us more upon God for the salvation of America.

The meetings here have been wonderful; officers' and soldiers' councils were among the best yet held. Many soldiers came 50, 100, 200 and, in instances, 300 miles to see the General.

"Some people carry seed in one hand and a sickle in the other, expecting to reap as soon as sown."

"A mirror does not call attention to itself, except when there is a flaw in it. We are to mirror Christ."

All depends
upon the way in
which our rank and file spring
to the front of
the charge.

**IS SIN SUPPRESSED, OR
ERADICATED?**

HAVING occasion to beg a favor for the inhabitants of a little town, from a lady well known in the Christian world for her broad catholic spirit, and for the self-sacrificing interest she takes in a certain portion of our public servants, and who is also interested in the spiritual welfare of the above town, I was surprised at her refusal to grant it me, on the grounds that we Salvationists taught a

Salvation from Inbred sin.

And, as a consequence, into error multitudes of men and women, who are single-mindedly bent upon attaining knowledge and judgment without themselves aright. On replying, I ex- grant me no sorrow at her refusal to present my case before the great assem- blishment at her regarding the testimony inconsistent with the teachings of our dearest, to the Apostle Paul, I also en- dored; to the contrary, the reality, to say before her the conditions on which every child of God may be delivered from the bondage of inbred sin, to his or her own sake and for the sake of others over whom she had an influence, to comply with the simple conditions, and exercise the same, would have the truth of the teaching she could not wise tolerance? However, she was surprised at my reply, and wished to know how she might be benefited by taught by certain eminent divines, mentioning some of their names. They ad-

Suppression of Tabernacle sin.

but not the eradication of it.

Now, seeing that this temptation is very prevalent, it is the duty of all of us who are called to the Christian ministry to be so clear on the point, that we can "give an answer to every man that asks of us," and that the point is in the affirmative.

On making inquiries into the matter, I was taught by the holiness teachers to whom this friend referred, I ascertained that the Lord has called some to the ministry. Never, and those who consecrate themselves wholly to the Lord, and trust Him fully, are enabled, by His grace, to resist the great enemy anywhere. There it is, just like gunpowder, not waiting for the match to touch it, and explode. Now, I presume some of us have, and are, and will have certain principles within us which render us susceptible to temptation, even after we have attained to the holiness of Christ; so that even as our Lord needs to watch and pray and resist the Devil from one moment, so in like manner we do. If we are in the holiness area, we shall have to watch and pray and resist.

But the question now naturally arises, "What is the nature of the temptation which is susceptible to temptation?—is it sin, or is it the physical man?"

In the first place, we all agree that

The Sworn Enemy to Sin;

He cannot look upon it with the least degree of allowance. Every covetousness, every unbelief, every anger, every pride, every envy, every malice, every lust, now, is the outcome of sin. This being the case, in it not compatible with reason and common sense, that the physician should not only deal with sin as far as the branch is concerned, but that He should destroy both root and branch? He would be as foolish as the physician, who, in dealing with a disease, would deal merely with the symptoms but neglect the cause. He would be like the physician, who, in dealing with a disease, would deal merely with the symptoms but neglect the cause. He would be like the physician, who, in dealing with a disease, would deal merely with the symptoms but neglect the cause.

Delivered from Inbred Sin;
not from his physical man, with all its natural propensities, for these are perfectly lawful and can be sanctified, or set apart to God, and are, as a consequence, to be kept under Divine control, but free from sin. The Government of his internal, as well as his external life, is then upon the shoulders of the Christ Who indwells the heart of all who are wholly sanctified. "For we are the temples of the living God; as God hath said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them, and will be their God, and they shall be my people."

them." So we see that He destroyed the works which, as we have said, were perfectly lawful, provided that they were used only for the works of the devil. If destroyed, is it not also to reason to still believe in the soul? If because of propensities are susceptible, we are to infer that the wholly sanctified—the also indwelt by sin—flesh is tempted as we are? I pray that all would be led to see how distinctly Him who gave His only

To Save His People From
to believe that sin must
Praise His name! with
tion. He not only cleans
He possesses it: so th
can say, "I am crucifi
nevertheless I live; yet
liveth in me: the like t
live by the faith on the
gave Himself for me
just as the body,
germs of consumption r
it is susceptible to that
through neglect on our
contacted and develop
as if we are careless a
and praiseful, our sou
have been purified, ma

AS THEY HA

LIFE'S SUN was
Davy Forman's
the shadows of
night were creeping do
of coming sorrow
into the heart of the
there. Davy's closing
the members of the f
gathered to see him die
wife of his youth in he
at the pillow. Younge
would find have relieve
had been refused. Dav
varied circumstances of
had stepped by her hus
rough and smooth they l
hand together—and he
last to wipe the death
blood and catch
the breath. Not far
the rattling grundle
was played around
grandfather as he

Now Gwen sat silent as a stalwart father's arms, burning tears fell upon his curly blondina and a red face.

But upon Davy's came there stood no tears, nor. Rather it was irradiated coming glory—the first of another Day than the glistening his parting waves upon which he had some of the fiercest about the trencherous some had been weathered toiling of a more hard-earned to blow around Davy's man's feet were swept which wash the margin But there was no fear nor shrinking in his bold rising billows he felt Agn. Across his brow the peace of the future

"Is Eventide It Bha-
Those precious last mo-
ing briefly by when the
Although no relative in-
Incomer's entrance into
scene was no intrusion.
A pathetic stranger was a
form which gives its wear
to all spots where there
died or pain to be sooth-
be led to the cleansing
however, the Salvationis-
no need for the latter—
grief for had he not tu-
th-

A life which had been
of all life
-filled with the fragrance
The little group were
knees finding blessed
over-brought feelings
words—
Though the waves rise
trail barquo toss,
I know not a care or
For I sail in the light
the Cross,
And I've Jesus, my P

**CAPT HURST, LIEUT. BRANBER, and
LIEUT. MEYER,**
Who opened Larimore, N.D.

My Fortress—Flesh
and shall do a great deal of harm to
that hateful Salvation Army.

The Dead Dealers of 1897.

BY THE STAFF

The dead Backsliders of last week are angels hovering round you now from God, and rejected His call. Repent, acknowledge your wrong, and they were busy hither and thither to save lives to save!

before. He followed to the barrens and got beautifully saved. At the age of 14 this young man—now 31—had dislocated his family and wrapped a shroud of sorrow round the form of his loving mother. Then the whirlwind life: drinking, gambling, opium and kindred vice culminating in a final debauch, causing him to desert his wife, flee from Chicago and contemplate suicide in this city. But the Lord's messengers were on the street, and tragic death was changed to miraculous life.—Corporal F.

BY THE GENERAL.

WASHINGTON

Thursday 2013

● 2010 年 10 月 1 日起

TORONTO.

1

•

• • • • •

•


2th — Morning

Jacobs, who has
at some time...

la the Masse
and the Hunt

and afternoon

I was met by the



(To be Continued)

Be at Peace among Yourselves.

1 Thess. 5: 12

Warriors Wax Warm.

Totals this Week: 150 Hunters; Sales 7.001.

Most, University, Toronto 20

The people came up to me after the meeting and asked for them.

"I am in for doing the will of God."—F. Zurhorst, Reg. Cor.

(Special.)

...the ...

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



MRS. HUFFMAN,

A Renowned Hostess, of Woodstock, Ont.

The Result of Self-Denial Week IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

Difficulties Faced—Obstacles Overcome—
Coming Victories.

THE battle has been fought, and S.-D. for 187 is a thing of the past. Although we did not achieve such a great victory as anticipated, yet considering the circumstances and the financial depression that prevailed at the time, we can say that it has been a real S.-D. effort to everyone who took part in the same.

It seems that difficulties are all the world over, and here in Newfoundland they are not a few. The worst feature is they seem to rise when one would wish them miles away. Owing to the S.-D. matter having got into some difficulty and not arriving as soon as we expected, it put us away out in our arrangements; this caused postponement and delay to quite a few corps, and some of them could not launch the scheme much before Christmas week.

Never before did the officers and soldiers seem in such good spirits over an effort, and their determination to push the same would make one feel (gold or no gold) that to reach their target would be putting it very low. But the gold, silver and copper which is reported to be in such quantities in Newfoundland, lie some distance beneath the surface, and seeing that it would take some time to open up a mine and get it turned into ten dollar bills we had to go in and do our best to collect what had already been taken to the surface and converted into big pennies.

Every effort was put forth to make things bend in the right direction and to stir up as much interest as possible. Among the many challenges that were given were the challenges between Twillingate and Bonaville. Ensign McRae challenged the officers of Bonaville to collect as much as his.

The following is how they came out:

Twillingate District.

Ensign McRae	\$16.05
Capt. Bennett	11.60
Lieut. Jones	7.45
	\$34.11

Bonaville District.

Ensign Kenway	6.55
Capt. Sparks	9.20
Lieut. Higdon	6.00
	\$21.75

Districts.

St. John's, Major McMillan	\$497.15
Harbor Grace, Ensign Allan	198.71
Twillingate, Ensign Newman	112.30
Grand Bank, Ensign Parsons	147.01
Bonaville, Ensign Kenway	108.43
Twillingate, Ensign McRae	102.61
Carleton Place, Ensign	74.00
Greenland, Ensign Moss	64.25
	\$1,538.23

St. John's needs the list for the amounts raised. \$497.15 is no small sum for a city the size of St. John's. Ensign Payne did some good work in assisting Ensign Green at No. 1, having personally collected \$60. Ensign Boggs, who is in charge of No. 2, raised \$42 over last year's effort.

Harbor Grace District.

This District went \$5.20 in advance of last year. Harbor Grace raised \$31.45—\$14.68 over what was raised last year by that corps. Capt. Locke, of Dillo, is to be congratulated on the public efforts put forth and victory gained at that corps.

This was the first S.-D. effort that the Capt. had charge of, and of course she was determined to leave some of her old comrades in the shade, which she did, being the first in the Province to send in over her target.

Bay Roberts and Brigus also did well. Bay Roberts putting up a total of \$5.75 and Brigus \$3.

Tilt Cove.

This District is commanded by a man we can well recommend for his perseverance. By his efforts in this scheme he has brought his corps to rank next to No. 2. Capt. Butt, of Jackson's Cove, is an old officer, she did some brave fighting and under all the difficulties which is attached to that place, she succeeded in raising her target of \$50.

Tilton which is one of our latest openings, played a prominent part, and by the amount raised, prove that the Lieut. lost no stone unturned. Altogether the District came out fairly well.

Grand Bank.

Grand Bank, which is the District Headquarters, did very well. Ensign Parsons, and his noble band of workers, deserve credit for the amount raised. Capt. Snow, of Burlington, is a man who don't

wor'n't behind in doing something to swell the District total. Capt. and Mrs. Cooper, of Carboneau, had quite a hard pull, but they succeeded in going over last year's effort by \$15.30.

One thing very noticeable in this year's effort in this Province was that the D. O's, F. O's and L. O's went in with all their heart to make everything bend, so as to make it a Self-Denial week in every sense of the word, which no doubt it has been to many. W. H. C.

D. O'S. DOINGS.

Yarmouth District.—We have just emerged from our Self-Denial campaign, weary, but triumphant. The time of year made it doubly hard collecting—as so many are out of work, but numbers came to our help, some giving very liberally. I must make special mention of the employees in the Burrell & Johnson Iron Works, who did magnificently. One of the number we asked, scarcely one refused to give, and over forty subscribed, making a total (including the donations of three of our own soldiers who work there) of more than \$30. Our hands were strengthened and hearts

Durham, and Capt. Lang's heart was cheered to see the church crowded and two souls seeking salvation. Adj. and Mrs. Taylor played with an old comrade of by-gone days, known and loved by many on the battlefield—Bro. James Doberty. Woodstock.—Eight soldiers were enrolled, and twenty-six local officers (including handmen) are being commissioned. Simcoe.—The last meeting Adj. and Mrs. Taylor had. Simcoe was an inspiration both to themselves and the corps. The children had their share and the ninety-five Junior teachers and Band of Love members who took part in the Band of Love sleigh drive will not soon forget it. Neither will the people who saw and heard the procession, and singing. At night there was an enrollment of recruits, and on Sunday three souls were saved—at knee-drill. The farewell tea and Band of Love jubilee was a splendid success. Each church's solo and recitation was much enjoyed, also the bar-bell drills and the rendering of "Nearer my God to Thee" by motion, by a deaf and dumb girl completely captivated the audience and made a great impression.

"Hot Scotch."

A TALE OF TWO CONTINENTS.

By WILLIAM H. COX, Editor-in-Chief & Pub. Liaison, New York City.

CHAPTER IX. AMERICA.

FROM Scotland to America is only a transition to the coast of a person like Wallace. It was not a journey, with its perils and inconveniences; or, rather, it was so, but these objectionable features were out in the background, if not entirely obliterated by the glamor of the situation—the freedom and romance of ocean life, the hopes and expectations of a career in the New World. Such a spirit as his could not be expected to satisfy itself with Old World conservatism. He chafed under its conditions; he longed for an opportunity to throw restraint to the winds; he thought America the desired haven; and decided to make that his Mecca. It was only a few days, that in the year 1870, Wallace was found packing his valise with tooth-brush, soap cake and overalls and purchasing a third-class ticket for the "Empress of the Sea," where he thought he could bid an eternal good-bye to conventionality and the customs over which he had brooded so long. He was only partly right in his opinion, but before discovering this it was his fortune to butt his head against many a metaphorical brick wall, finding in the process that brick was a considerably harder substance than the bones of his skull, or, in other words, that Experience is a hard teacher. Wallace knew not how to adequately surmount the distance that separates freedom from Mecca, and got the two so confused, so intermingled, so peculiarly dovetailed together in his mind that the idea of a clear definition, little remained but a muddled remnant of an idea—a kind of mental mush—in which clearness of understanding was impossible. It is true that the very air of America, as no less an authority than Commissioner Ralston has put it, abounds with the aroma of Liberty, but the person who comes here thinking he can be a Jew unto himself soon finds out his mistake, and either settles down to learn how to become a good American or else becomes a victim to "that tired feeling" for which Good's Harsparilla is recommended, and winds up by working a free passage back to Europe by landing on one or some such pleasant occupation. If the tiredness were confined to himself, it would not be half so bad as it is, but unfortunately there are many sufferers from his ills. But I am digressing.

Wallace landed at Castle Garden. It was decided by the customs authorities, after due discussion, that his overalls, tooth-brush and what remained of the cake of soap was not brought into the country with the view of defrauding the Revenue authorities. The only article to which suspicion was attached was the soap—a rather unusual article, tradition hath it, for a seagoing passenger. Wallace acquiesced himself with his new associations, he settled down for a time to his old trade of shoemaking, and for the time being did well financially. He kept a small shoe store in Hendrix Street, Brooklyn, but being desirous of a change, sold out and started in on the corner with a double line of dry goods and haberdashery. Here the money procured by the sale of dry goods went to purchase sundry supplies of "wet goods" to such an extent that the whole affair went "bust," and Wallace again had to march on.

(To be Continued.)

Songs for

Reliance.

Tune—R.J.

1 Tell me what to do
In the night of the
Tell me, is there no
No escape from the
Tell me, can I never be
From this terrible bond
Is there no deliverance
Must I always have sin

Chorus.

Waller than the snow,
Waller than the blood,
And I shall be whiter

Will my favour only pass
Only show me how faithful
Will He not attend to me
Can I not at this moment
Beel Lord, Almighty God
I know that Thy power
Here and now I know—ye
The prayer of my heart

New I'm sure to see Thee
That before I never could
New I know in me Thine
And united to Thee I
The light of Thy smile is
Thy love to my heart is
The face of my God
And His power in my
shown.

Return to God.

2 Turn—God is near thee
Afar from heaven
Afar from God
strayed;
Be still in His hand he
Ye still in love. He calls

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy
He will hear thy tale
God is near thee, and in
He will welcome thee

Thy feet have found His
Thy heart has found His
Thou has grown weary and
The gloom has spread of

The broken heart the Lord
The courtier spirit He will
He came to be the sinner

And the most, and He'll
For out thy heart's deep
His boundless love, unmeasured
His free forgiveness is

Backslider, Where A

3 Turn—The girl on the arm
Juno tried to save this
He shed His blood to
Or a full and free
Love Divine beyond deep
God's love may now grow
From all sin and conde

Chorus.

The Lord will be gracious
to them,
His blood, precious, wash
now,
From sin's corruption for
Cleansing every guilty soul
The at the cross will seek

Backslider, where art
Before thy Saviour
Here, all thy past to Him
thy backsliding Jesus will
Forgive and love thee still
Making thy life once more

Man's vile of every kind
Shall be Christ a Saviour
One who is mighty to d
Whoever will, now may
On these also all washed
Purging by faith is: Cal

Think of Your S

4 Turn—Come, brethren, de
Come go, my partners (C
Tune (G. J. Cox)
How dark and dreadful
To which ungodly rid
Regardless of their c
They say waves shall over
And compassing him the sink
Lies down each other here

From hope and God they mu
What must it mean, shut out
The words no tongue can te
However, despair their port
Thou shalt sweep o'er t
The peace in hell.

Songs for Reconciliation Week

HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

God Called Them.

HOLLIS.

Tune—P. J. 12.

1 Will we want to be pure
In the sight of the All-seeing eyes?
Will we, who are so thorough cure,
No second from the sins I despise?
No, we can't I ever be free
From this terrible bondage within?
No, we cannot deliverance for me
From this terrible bondage within?
No, we cannot deliverance for me
From this terrible bondage within?
No, we cannot deliverance for me
From this terrible bondage within?

Chorus.

Whiter than the snow,
We'll be in the Blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.
Will my Saviour only pass by,
Only show me how faulty I've been?
Will He not attend to my cry,
O that I not at this moment be clean?
Pleasant Lord, Almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail:
Now and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Not sure to me Thou wilt show
What before I never could see;
Now I know in me Thou wilt dwell,
And united to Thee I shall be.
The light of Thy smile is on me,
Thy love to my heart is made known;
Now the face of my God I shall see,
And His power in my life about me.

Return to God.

Tune—G. 12. near thee (B.J. 6).

2 After from heaven thy feet have
wandered,
After from God thy soul has
strayed,
His life in sin thy hand has squandered,
Yet still in love, He calls thee home.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will hear thy tale of sorrow;
God is near thee, and in mercy,
He will welcome thy return.
Thy feet have found sin's way is thorny,
Thy heart has found its pleasures vain;
Thou hast grown weary and about thee
The gloom has spread of dark despair.

The broken heart the Lord will favor,
The contrite spirit He will bless;
He came to be the lost one's Saviour,
He came to be the sinner's Friend.

Tell us thy need, and He'll comfort thee,
For out thy heart's deep grief to Him;
His boundless love, unmeasured mercy,
His free forgiveness is for thee.

Backslider, Where Art Thou?

Tune—Till girl on the armour (B.J. 23).

3 Jesus died to save the lost,
He shed His blood to pay the cost
Of a full and free salvation!
Let life beyond death be thy lot,
Gaily walk my now go free
From all sin and condemnation!

Chorus.

The Lord will be gracious and pardon
know,
His blood, efficacious, wash whiter than
snow.

One who's corruption foul
Cleansing every guilty soul
Who at the cross will seek His favor.

Backslider, where art thou?
Dost thou by thy Saviour bow?
Hast thou thy trust to Him confessing;
Thy backsliding Jesus will
Pardon and love thee still,
Maid thy life once more a blessing.

Whosoever will, now may
Obtain Christ a Saviour find.
One who is mighty to deliver,
Whosoever will, now may
Obtain Christ a Saviour find.
One who is mighty to deliver,
Whosoever will, now may
Obtain Christ a Saviour find.

Talk of Your Soul.

Tune—Come, brethren dear (E.B. 9);

Come on, my partners (B.J. 180); Ho

lives (B.J. 180).

4 How dark and dreadful is the place
To which ungodly millions race,
Where flames of fire surround them,
Where flames of fire surround them,
Where flames of fire surround them,
Where flames of fire surround them,
Where flames of fire surround them,
Where flames of fire surround them.

From hope and God they must be driven,
What must it mean, shut out of heaven?
No voice no tongue can tell,
No voice no tongue can tell,
No voice no tongue can tell,
No voice no tongue can tell,
No voice no tongue can tell,
No voice no tongue can tell.

Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be,
Prayer, dear brethren, their portion be.

The harvest past, the summer o'er,
Compelled to reap for evermore,
What's sown this side the grave;
For drops of water they will cry,
Taunted by worms that never die,
No arm outstretched to save.

Praise God, with you, it's not too late,
Your doom's not fixed, nor sealed your
fate,
Salvation's offered free:
Decide at once, there's mercy here,
To-day High Heaven will hear your
prayer,
And set you fully free.

Colonel Lawley.

Come Home.

Tune—Blessed Jesus (B.J. 45, 3); Cal-
ontia (B.J. 2, 2); Out on the ocean
(B.J. 227, 2); Regent Square (B.J. 275,
2); Holmesley (B.J. 147, 2); Mark, the
voice (B.J. 511).

5 You have left your Father's dwell-
ing,
Far away in sin you roam;
Prodgal, your heart is swelling,
When you think of those at home.
Oh, remember,
God, your Father, whispers, "Come!"

Prodgal, come back to Jesus,
Leave the land of death and sin;
All the past will be forgiven,
Jesus waits to take you in.
He will welcome,
He will wash and make you clean.

Look! the Father waits to bring you
To His heart of love again;
Runs to meet you in compassion,
Waits to wash away the stain.
Come to meet Him,
He will banish all your pain.

Seek the Saviour Now.

Tune—Auld lang syne (B.J. 37).

6 An awful doom awaits those
Who God's great love despise—
A hell of woe and dark despair,
A death that never dies.

Chorus.

Oh, then, be wise, give up your sin,
And seek the Saviour now.
If you'll but come, He'll take you in,
And wash you white as snow.

The precious blood is flowing now,
The Fountain's open wide;
Thirst for life and healing in its stream—
Oh, plunge beneath the tide!

You're hasting to the Judgment Bar,
And none but Christ can save;
Oh, come, poor sinner, unto Him,
And pardon you shall have.

And then with us you all shall prove
The joy that Christ can give;
And when your race down here is done,
In heaven with Him you'll live.
—London Cry.

Coming Events

G. B. H. PROVINCIAL AGENTS

APPOINTMENTS.

CAPT. COLLIER—Hespeler, March 10;
Berlin, March 11; Galt, March 12, 13;
Ayr, March 14; Drumbo, March 15;
Paris, March 16; Hamilton, March 17;
Waterford, March 18; Simcoe, March 19;
20; Pt. Dover, March 21; Delhi, March 22;
Tombago, March 23; Newell,
March 24; Woodstock, March 25; Ingersoll,
March 26, 27; Dorchester, March 28;
Toronto, March 29.

ENGLISH MCKENZIE.—Larimer,
March 7, 8; Hannah, March 9, 10; Crystal
City, March 11; Morden, March 12, 13, 14;
Winnipeg, March 15.

CAPT. CUMMINGS—Aurora, March 7,
8; Ligar, St. March 10; Richmond St.,
March 11; Yorkville, March 12; Lippin-
cott, March 14; Devereux, March 15;
Temple, March 16; Hiversdale, March 17;
Oakville, March 18, 20; Dundas, March 21;
Hamilton St. March 22; St. Catharines,
March 23, 24; Hamilton I, March 25;
Oakville, March 26, 27; Toronto, March 28.

ENGLISH SIMS.—Campbellford, March 11,
12; Tweed, March 14, 15; Kingston,
March 16, 17, 18; Ganouque, March 19;
60; Brockville, March 21, 22; Prescott,
March 23, 24; Morrisburg, March 25.

"AS SOON AS YOU LEARN SOMETHING FROM THE BIBLE PUT IT INTO PRACTICE."

DIVIDING THE LAND.

Joshua xiii, 6-12.

Divide Thou it by Lot.

GOD has a place and a work for every one of His people. The Children of Israel had so increased in number that now each one of his sons, including Joseph's two sons Ephraim and Manasseh, had become the head of a tribe. Joseph is not mentioned as a tribe seeing that his sons Ephraim and Manasseh are included in the number when dividing the land. The land is holy. It was

The Long-Promised Land.

Now, each tribe (save Levi) was to have a lot, as God had commanded. God is very careful to arrange that there is sufficient opportunity for each one to have plenty of room to work without coming into conflict and trespassing upon another's ground. But before the Children of Israel could enjoy peace and quiet in their land they had (at God's desire, and with His help) to drive out the inhabitants, who were wicked and vile in His sight, and whom He commanded them to destroy. Although this was a long and yet it was possessed by an evil and audacious people. Before Israel could possess God acceptably these idolaters must be destroyed. So, our bodies are His temples, and before God can dwell within us we must put away all unclean and evil thoughts, desires, words, actions and habits, which are to us spiritually what the evil nations were to Israel—a trouble and a curse, thorns in their sides.

Israel Expelled not the Geshurites.

Geshur, which means a "bridge," and its inhabitants were not destroyed. How much that is like many people who leave their sins but they do not destroy the bridge which leads back to sin. Then, when temptation arises, they have an excuse, and back they go to their old ways. Let us destroy all the Geshurites. Absalom, David's son, used this method to escape when he fled from his father. See II Samuel xiii, 37.

Balaam, the Sootbayer, did Israel Slay.

Balaam had consented unto evil in trying to curse Israel. Now, for his sin he was slain. "Whoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Be careful never to seek to find a curse or accusation against any of God's chosen ones, for "whoever diggeth a pit shall fall therein." And that roseth a stone it shall return upon him.

Levi's Non-Inheritance.

Tithes, tenths and sacrifices. See Numbers xviii, 23-30. It was always been God's rule that there shall be some individual or individuals to represent Him for the receiving of thank-offerings from His people. After the beautiful Land of Canaan was divided up amongst the tribes it certainly was expected that the land would yield a rich harvest from the labors of those servants of God, Levi was to do the service of the Tabernacle and not to possess any particular part of the land. Only the sacrifices of the Lord were to be their portion of work, and the Lord God of Israel was their inheritance. The tithes of the land were brought to the Levites, and they in turn offered a tenth part of these tithes unto the Lord—Even the best of their gifts they gave to the Priest.

These are the Countries.

When each country and the names of their inhabitants are explained by aid of a Bible dictionary, we find a remarkable description of the various things which enter souls from enjoying the peace of God in their heart, as also many helpful warnings and appeals to conscience. Not a single word of the Bible is to be set at naught—every word has some personification to Christian life.

The following is an example. Take the names of the nations mentioned in chapter xii, verse 8:—

Hittites—Fen.
Amorites—Robber.
Canaanites—Rich merchant.
Perizzites—Unwalled villagers (no fortress or protection).
Hivites—No incorporation.
Jebusites—Descendants of Jebus, son of Canaan; great wickedness.
NOTE—The Geshurites dwell among the Israelites unto this day (verse 13). That is, people who some day may take the old bridge of excuse back to their sinful Egypt again.

Memory Text.

"The Lord God of Israel was their inheritance."

MRS. JOST.

Our Treasurer, Bro. Jost, has also been called upon to pass through the deep waters of bereavement. His dear wife passed peacefully away Jan. 27th. She was converted to God when quite young; was a member of the Methodist Church and a class leader, and there are many who can call her blessed, as she was the means of helping them into a richer and fuller experience in Christian life. Dear Mrs. Jost suffered much but bore it all with marked patience and resignation. Her great desire was to be faithful, and when the Adjutant and a few of the soldiers held a prayer meeting in her room, she requested "us to sing that hymn:

"In the toils and conflicts,
Faithful I will be;
All things I will gladly bear,
They'll be good for me."

When told that she could not recover, human love seemed to predominate and she said, "How can I leave you all?" But she quickly resigned herself into the hands of her Heavenly Father and had a longing desire to depart and be with her Saviour. She will be greatly missed by us all, especially her dear husband and children, who have our deepest sympathy in their bereavement. The memorial service last Sunday evening was one not soon to be forgotten. Dear Bro. Jost spoke most meekly of her life, and when he read the following lines which he found among her papers, there were few dry eyes in the meeting:

BOTH OF US.

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
The last soft rustling of these trees shall hear,
And then shall go
To sit beneath the "tree of life," and so
Why should we fret
That one the "leaves of healing" first
will get?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall for the last time see the ripples
clear.
Or yonder brook,
And then upon the living water look;
Why should it seem
So hard to wait an hour beside the
stream?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
The Peary Gates shall some glad day
draw near,
And enter in;
Free from this load of suffering and sin.
How bliss we are
If one, going first, can hold the gate ajar.

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall see the last faint twilight disappear
In moon or star,
From this low window where our clasped
hands are.

Why feel dismay
If I, for you, should seek the upward
way?

Both of us, dear, yes, both,
Shall learn the final lesson of a year,
And then shall rise
To the Great Master teaching in the
skies.

Is it not meet
That one go first to find the other's seat?

Both of us, darling!
Both;
Why then so loth,
That a few years apart our steps should
be?

Years are but minutes to eternity.
—Corps Correspondent Hawley, Char-
lotetown, P. E. I.

MISTY HILL EVARTS, New West-
minster, B.C.

Comrade Mrs. Hunter was promoted to glory from the New Westminster corps on Sunday last, after a few hours' illness. "Surely He cometh quickly, and His reward is with Him." Our comrade, when visited on the Friday previous to her promotion, gave a clear testimony of her acceptance with God, and her one great desire was that her husband and little ones might be brought to her Saviour. Though unable to be at the front as much as she would have desired, our comrade lived the life of a true follower of Christ in her home before her family.

Ensign Patterson came from Vancouver to conduct the funeral, and as the comrade spoke of the life of Mrs. Hunter we felt indeed "bleared are those who keep His commandments" and have a "right to the tree of life."
Last night (Sunday) we held a memorial service. Large crowd present. Deep conviction prevailed the meeting, but although tears flowed no one would yield. We pray that God will sustain the bereaved husband and six little ones, and draw them to Himself. Truly for such as her death was no sting, the grave no victory!—W. W. Lacey, Capt.

THE GENERAL'S

WESTERN ★ CAMPAIGN.



Vancouver.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 9th.

3 p.m., Holiness Meeting in the Presbyterian Church.

8 p.m., Presbyterian Church; Subject, "The Progress of the Salvation Army."

HIS WORSHIP THE MAYOR WILL PRESIDE.

Spokane.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12th.

8 p.m., Salvation Meeting in the Auditorium.

SUNDAY, MARCH 13th.

Day of Salvation in the Auditorium. Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m. 3 p.m., Subject, "The Advance of the Salvation Army."

HIS HONOR THE MAYOR WILL PRESIDE.

Winnipeg.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16th.

At 8 p.m.; Subject, "Advance of the Salvation Army."

HIS HONOR, THE LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, WILL PRESIDE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17th.

Day of Salvation; Meetings at 11 a.m., 3 and 8 p.m., in the Opera House.

CHILDREN IN ARMS CANNOT BE ADMITTED TO THESE MEETINGS.

